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Mr. Ruffner's Address.

Mr. Ruffner, who delivered the now famous address, on the subject of Slavery, in 1847, the publication of which was asked for by Mr. Letcher, has come out in a Card, in relation to that matter, induced by Mr. Letcher's charge that he had foisted in the public address, exceptional feelings. As a part of the political history of the times, we give Mr. Ruffner's statement of the facts of the case.

In the spring or summer of 1847, I was informed that a debate on slavery had arisen in the Franklin Society of Lexington, Va., and I was requested to attend, as the debate was expected to be of an interesting nature. This Society embraced most of the professional and literary gentlemen of the town, besides other intelligent citizens, and met weekly to debate questions. I was an honorary member, but did not regularly attend the meetings. This debate on slavery was continued from week to week for a considerable time.

When I attended, I found the question to be, not whether slavery was right or wrong, but whether or not it was injurious to the public property. Mr. Letcher and others took the anti-slavery side, while the able debaters, such as Mr. (now Judge) Brockenbrough and Col. Smith of the Virginia Military Institute were on the pro-slavery side. No one, as far as I remember, took the abolitionist ground that slaveholding is a sin, and ought, for that reason, to be abolished. With us it was merely a question of expediency, and was argued with special reference to the interests of West Virginia.

I joined the anti-slavery side, and after a while, having collected some statistical facts, I made the speech which led to the publication of the address. I was soon afterwards requested by some of our party to prepare my argument for publication, as it was thought by them to be unanswerable, and I was told, had converted several members of the society. I hesitated at first, and either refused or postponed compliance with the request; not wishing to appear before the public as a partisan on this question, while I occupied the Presidential chair of Washington College; though I knew that my broken health would compel me to an early resignation.

But as the debate proceeded, we all became so heated under the hammer of argument, pro and con, that we were ready for an attempt to carry our views into effect. I commenced writing out the whole argument on our side; and when about the time the debate closed, and we had a decided majority of votes in the society, I was again spoken to, I consented to prepare for publication, not my speech merely, but whatever else might contribute to the success of our scheme for the gradual removal of slavery from West Virginia.

But I required two conditions, let, that those who desired the publication of the argument, should present their request in writing, in terms conformable to the plan of publication which I suggested;—and 2nd, that all should contribute to the cost of printing. I was willing to come out, not as an individual, but only as the organ of a respectable party, and such I thought we were, though at the outset few in number. The anti-slavery feeling had been prevalent in West Virginia, and seemed to need only such an impulse as we could give it, to recover its former strength.

Mr. Letcher and ten other gentlemen readily complied with my conditions, and addressed me the letter which was printed in the foregoing column. In this letter the 11 gentlemen said expressly, that they did not expect me to furnish my speech just as it was delivered, nor did they wish me to confine myself strictly to the views then expressed. On the contrary, they desired to have "the whole argument in favor of the proposition presented to the public in a perspicuous and condensed form." Thus they left it discretionary with me to add to the matter of my speech whatever I thought proper to give completeness and force to the argument "in favor of removing the negro population from West Virginia, as they expressed it. The whole contents of the pamphlet were written conformably to the desire expressed in this letter.

My colleagues added in their letter, that the views expressed in my speech, were "in a shape which could not give just cause of offence to even those who were most fastidious and excitable on the subject of slavery." This could mean only that my views were not of the abolitionist shape. The address presented the same views as the speech, and in the same argumentative shape. I maintained the moral right of slaveholding, and assailed the abolitionists as moralists, and not as statesmen, and we would have nothing to do with them. But I argued strenuously, as well as we all did in the society, that slavery in its effect upon the country was a "pernicious institution," &c.

When the Address was circulated by mail and otherwise through West Virginia, we soon perceived that most of the editors and politicians of the Valley would not embark with us in an enterprise of doubtful success. They objected to our movement as ill timed, while northern abolitionism was raging. West of the Allegheny the pamphlet was better received; but in East Virginia some papers denounced it as abolitionist.

It is true as Mr. Letcher says, that my colleagues did not contribute to the cost of the publication. When the printer's bill came in, and I privately spoke to one or two of them about it, I found that for some reason there was a disinclination to contribute. Therefore I paid the printers bill myself. As several of them aided me in the distribution of the pamphlet, and I never heard till now the charge of fraud in the publication, which I know to be false, I imagined any reason but that, and made no enquiry on the subject. None of our party ever to my knowledge, objected to the contents of the Address. Now, as Mr. Letcher's charge is vague, I call upon him to specify what "exceptionable" things I foisted into the Address. My sole object is self-defence. I accuse no one. Let him specify, then, having a definite issue, I will try conclusions with him.

HENRY RUFFNER.
Kanawha Salines, July 15th 1858.

The New York Express says that at last the business stagnation is giving way to an increased activity and animation. The leading thoroughfares are assuming the bustling appearance usually apparent not before the end of August. Heavy importations of foreign goods are coming in.

A very important debate took place in the British Parliament, the 20th ult., on the subject of the renewal of the Hudson Bay Company's charter. Mr. Ruebeck moved that the charter ought not to be renewed; that the legal validity of the exclusive rights claimed by the company, under their charter, ought at once to be determined by process of law; and that so much of the territory hitherto held by the company as may be needed for the purpose of colonization ought, without delay, to be resumed by the government. He asserted that he had in view the building up in British North America of great English lines of settlement from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, which would act as a colonial counterpoise to the immense and "overshadowing" national territorial power of the United States. The Cabinet Ministers of the United States, in some measure, the same tone, Sir Robert Lytton stating that it was the desire of the government to make powerful military and naval stations at Vancouver's Island, and to own and control a commercial "viaduct" from the Atlantic to the Pacific, into which the immense trade of China and other Eastern countries would flow.

A curious correspondence has passed between the U. S. Consul at Buenos Ayres, Mr. W. H. Hudson and her Britannic Majesty's plenipotentiary near the Argentine Confederation. It appears that the United States Consul paid an official visit of courtesy to the representative of her Britannic Majesty, Mr. W. D. Christie, and that personage was not disposed to accept either the visit of the American official or the honor of his acquaintance, and he told him so in a very unkind and extremely manner—the more so, as the affair took place under his own roof. Mr. Hudson's demand for an explanation and apology was received by the British diplomat with an affectation of fear of personal violence, and an appeal to the government of Buenos Ayres for protection.

An accomplished and beautiful young Englishwoman—Miss E. Southall—has fallen in love with and recently married Juan Fernandez, a celebrated bull fighter at Madrid. The strength and agility of the Spaniard may be imagined from the fact that he frequently tired out the forest bull by vaulting on its back, and remained so firmly fixed to the infatuated animal, finding every effort to dislodge him in vain, would at length exhaust himself beneath his herculean rider; a sight that obtained more applause for Fernandez than the death of half a dozen bulls by the weapon of the stoutest Spaniard. The pair have recently arrived in London, and are now settled in Belgrave, where a splendid mansion was purchased to receive them by the father of the lady.

The Lynchburg Virginian finds in some of its exchanges, the following significant paragraph from the Cincinnati Enquirer, the editor of which paper is Premier at that city, and a Democrat of the first water:—"The remark is a threadbare that the Democratic party is in favor of extending negro slavery. The men who repeat it know that as guilty of an unpurged sin, the Democracy have been in power since the foundation of the Government, and every intelligent man knows there would not be a single foot of free territory in the Union to-day, but for the labors of the Democratic party. The Democrats should everywhere nail the obsolete charge of their enemies, that they are in favor of extending slavery, to the counter."

The Paris Siecle says that a woman residing in the Rue Rochefoucauld was bitten a few weeks since in the back of the neck by one of those large flies which feed on decayed meat at this season of the year, and died in a few days afterwards, suffering severely, and in spite of the best medical attendance. It is supposed that the fly must have eaten carrion immediately before wounding the woman, and that the virus which it introduced into the wound quickly spread through the system.

The 4th of July was handsomely celebrated at the residence of Gov. Wright, the American minister at Berlin, Prussia, and among those who participated in it was the venerable Baron Humboldt. He came from Potsdam at the special request of Gov. Wright, and made a very interesting speech to the assemblage present.

The Rev. Nicholas J. Watkins, a well known and highly esteemed local preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his residence in Baltimore, on Sunday evening, after a brief illness, at an advanced age. The deceased was formerly a resident of Annapolis, and for over fifty years a minister of the M. E. Church.

At an early hour on Sunday morning, a rear wall of the brick building occupied by David Walsh, on Franklin street, in Richmond, nearly opposite Metropolitan Hall, tumbled to the ground with a crash, creating great consternation in the family, and causing a sudden removal of beds and bedding to less exposed parts of the house.

John W. Waleott, who was the hero of the tariff committee of the late session of Congress, has been sued by the creditors of Lawrence, Stone & Co., for the recovery of the \$74,000 which he received from that firm for the purpose of influencing the passage of the tariff of 1857, and which, as is well ascertained, he kept in his pocket.

Mr. John F. Smith, known to many as a jovial wag, died in Richmond, last week, after a brief period of sickness. John had many friends and no enemies, and a devoted family bitterly lament his demise. Mr. Edwin G. Crump, another citizen of Richmond, also died yesterday.

A bloody fight occurred at a barbecue in Madison County, Ky., on Monday last, in which three men were killed; two of them named Jones, and two named Mullen were mortally wounded, by one Halsey and his two sons.

In New York on Sunday, about one o'clock, a murder was committed in the 6th ward, the murderers being a gang of "G. H. Rabbits," and the victim Cornelius Radv, a man nearly sixty years of age.

John S. Moore, a second-class clerk in the Quartermaster's Bureau, in the War Department, died on Saturday, at the residence of his father, the Rev. Mr. Moore, Georgetown, after a severe illness.

Hon. A. G. Jenkins, the youngest member of the Virginia delegation in Congress, was recently married in St. Louis, to Miss Jennie S., the only child of the Hon. Judge Bowling, of St. Louis.

A man was lately lost in a Corn field, near Norfolk, and could not find his way out, for a considerable time. This is mentioned to show that they have large cornfields and a large growth, about Norfolk.

A Washington letter says:—"The fact being pretty well established that both Messrs. Henry Wyckoff and Francis J. Grund are employed abroad in the secret service of the Government—a fact which reflects no credit upon the country, or those from whom they received their authority—it has been deemed necessary by the friends of Mr. Cass to declare that he had no part in their selection or appointment, but that they were sent abroad without his concurrence, and against his advice."

The Ohio Democratic Convention has passed a resolution refusing to recognize the "Lecompton" issue as a test of party fidelity, and opposing the admission of any new State hereafter, unless it shall have a population equal to the ratio for a Representative in Congress, and its constitution shall have been submitted to and approved by a vote of the people. Mr. Douglas and Gov. Wise will see by this, that the Democracy of Ohio do not repudiate them.

The Atlantic Telegraph squadron is again fairly on its way. The ships left Queenstown about daybreak on the 18th of July, and on the same morning the Niagara was seen off Cape Clear, and the Agamemnon off Kinsale a short distance astern. It would be impossible to predict the result of the present attempt to lay the cable, but it is certain, that but few, if any, have sanguine hopes of success.

The New York City Inspector reports 698 deaths in the city during the past week, an increase of ninety-one as compared with the mortality of the week previous, 177 more than was recorded in the corresponding week of last year, and 48 less than occurred during the corresponding period of 1856. Of the total number of deaths last week 529 were of ten years of age and under.

The Union argues from the events now taking place on the Pacific coast, the absolute necessity on our part of "opening highways across the continent," especially in view of keeping the Indian tribes from being a source of uneasiness and mischief. The Pacific railroad will now be pressed more vigorously than ever.

It is a gratifying fact, that the public journals of all parties in Virginia unqualifiedly condemn the late movements in Annapolis, &c., in reference to the formation of "Southern leagues," looking upon the scheme as a Disunion project, not justified by the times, or the circumstances of the country, and only calculated to work mischief.

The official statement (prepared by the Clerk of the House of Representatives, under an act of Congress) of the Appropriations for the support and the Expenses of the Government, has been published in the National Intelligencer. We published last week an abstract of this statement, which, in the main, we believe, was accurate.

The expedition to Paraguay is now attracting much attention. Com. Page will have an adequate force to enable him to back his demands upon Lopez, with something more potent than words. Opinions are various as to the position which Lopez will take, when the American squadron ascends the river, and is ranged before his forts.

The proprietor of the Brentsville Journal has disposed of that paper to Mr. W. R. Murrell, who has enlarged and otherwise improved it, and changed the name to Prince William Democrat, the first number of which we have received. We wish the Democrat success.

It will be seen by an Advertisement in the Gazette, that the Capon Springs property, to be sold on the 21st of August. The celebrity that these springs have gained should make them attractive and render the property very valuable.

Colonel Blount, his wife and daughter, sailed from New York in Saturday's steamer for Savannah, on their way to Mobile. The rumor that Miss Blount had disappeared again was without foundation.

Charters for fourteen city passenger railroads in Philadelphia, have been granted by the Pennsylvania Legislature. Of these three are in successful operation, and others are soon will be in course of construction.

Harvesting is going on actively in France, and a heavy fall in breadstuffs was anticipated.

There were 19 American sea-going vessels reported as totally lost during the past month, and one missing vessel.

Judge Duer, of New York, is now lying dangerously ill, from the fracture of one of his legs.

An Exciting Incident.

On Thursday last a colored woman, servant in the family of H. G. Davis, Esq., of Piedmont, (Va) who had recently come into the family and of whose character and disposition the family knew but little, took one of Mr. Davis's children, in the fore part of the day, out for a little walk in the woods. Not making her appearance at noon, some anxiety was felt by the family for their return, and search was made, but nothing could be seen or heard of their whereabouts. The parents, as time wore away were nearly distracted. At about four o'clock the excitement had spread throughout the vicinity, and every body that could possibly go were out in search. The Cumberland Civilian says that the excitement was intense, but that, to the great joy of every body, just before night the lost was found near the Hampshire mines. At the time of the discovery the faithful black had the child affectionately in her arms, and was vehemently crying and bemoaning in heart-rending robs. She had sat down, weary and frightened, and was almost ready to give up in despair.

How a Mormon fulfils the Golden Rule.

Said Hiram Kimball—who is next in power to Brigham Young—"I love my friends, and I don't love my enemies; but I follow the Scripture rule, and pray for them." This was said in the presence of Dr. Forney, the new Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who complimented Hiram upon his Christian spirit, telling him he was happy to hear that he prayed for his enemies. Imagine the horror of the good Doctor (Big Medicine, the Indians call him) when Hiram added—"Yes, I pray that they may all go to hell!"

He said that a man emittes you on one cheek, turn to him the other also. Well, I'll turn to the other cheek, but if a man smites, let him look for a d—l of a lick himself."

Telegraphic Despatches.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—The Mississippi Central Railroad Company promise to perform the mail service between New Orleans and Washington in four days, two additional hours daily commencing yesterday, having recently been allowed for the ninety miles of the contract, that being the point of failure. Governor Stevens has privately notified the Hudson Bay Company's alleged illegal river and mining tax, assuring him that he will give to the subject his prompt and earnest attention.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—In addition to the steamers Water Witch, Fulton and Harriet Lane, the brig Bainbridge, Perry and Dolphin, the last three carrying 46 guns, have been ordered to join the Paraguay expedition.

Despatches from Gen. Johnson to the War Department state that Engineers are engaged in the selection of a site for permanent fortifications south of Salt Lake City. The advances contain nothing of special interest.

CHICAGO, August 2.—A bloody battle is reported to have occurred between a band of Sioux and Chippewas, near Big Stone Lake, Minnesota, on the 14th of July, in which twenty Sioux and eleven Chippewas were killed.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—A strong effort is being made in behalf of Ex-Major Vaux, of Philadelphia, for a foreign mission.

Questionable Courage.

The Petersburg Express says: Two youths were discussing the virtues of the Sulphur Spring on the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad, yesterday afternoon, when, for a change of subject, one of them offered to bet the other a dollar that he could let the train then approaching pass over him without sustaining any injury. The wager was accepted by the other, more for the purpose of discovering the rule than believing the experiment would be tried, when the proposing party coolly encoined himself in the cow pit some steps distant, just as the train came "tearing" around the curve. The latter had no sooner passed over than the "betted" youth scrambled out and commenced a break-down dance that would have done credit to Jim Crow, accompanied with a screeching yell that a Kick-apoo would have envied for its adaptability to the green corn festival. It seems that the locomotive, in passing over the cow-pit had accidentally dropped some of its surplus cinders from the ash pan, which fell red hot over the head and shoulders of the ambitious adventurer, and a few big sparks finding their way down his back, produced the antics and yells so enthusiastically enacted after releasing him from the "bet."

One of the Heroes of Yorktown.

There are now living, in Dix township, Preble county, Ohio, Carey Toney and his wife Elizabeth (as we learn from the Eaton Democrat of the 22d) the former one hundred and twenty years old, the latter ninety.

He was born in Buckingham county, Virginia, on the 31st of October, 1757; he is Bedford county, same State, on the 4th of July, 1761. They were married in 1782, when he was twenty-four, and she nineteen years of age. He joined the American army in the Revolution; passed through several campaigns; was present and took an active part in the siege of Yorktown; was an eye witness to the surrender of Lord Cornwallis in 1781; saw Generals Washington and Lafayette a great number of times during the siege; recollects and describes the personal appearance of Lord Cornwallis, his staff, &c. He is now in the enjoyment of tolerable good health, and last fall walked five miles to visit his daughter. They have lived happily and pleasantly together as husband and wife for the period of seventy-six years—had ten children, nine sons and one daughter—and now have living sixty grand-children, forty great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Mrs. Toney is now in her ninety-seventh year, walks briskly about the house, converses freely, and retains her memory remarkably well.

Abolition of Privateering.

The following countries have signified their adhesion to the abolition of privateering, &c., resolved upon at the Paris Conference of April 16, 1856, composed of the Plenipotentiaries of Austria, France, Great Britain, Russia, Sardinia, and Turkey.

Baden, Bavaria, Belgium, Bremen, Brazil, Prussia, Denmark, the German Confederation, the Roman States, the Two Sicilies, Ecuador, Hamburg, Hanover, the Netherlands, the Netherlands, Peru, Portugal, Saxony, Saxony-Altenburg, Saxony-Coburg-Gotha, Saxony-Meiningen, Saxony-Weimar, Sweden, Switzerland, Tuscany, Wurttemberg.

It appears from this list that thirty-seven sovereign States have joined in the agreement. The dissenting Powers are Spain, Mexico, and the United States. We can never safely give up our system except by an increase of our national marine at an immense expense.—Nat. Int.

Non-Resident Owners in the West.

There is justice in the following complaint of a western traveller through Minnesota. The fact which it declares is a great obstacle to the material development and social comfort of many of the best sections of the western country.

A Great Deal of the Country through which we passed (near Anoka) is owned by parties living east, and sometimes several miles from the land, and some of them are speculators, and the consequence is that not a tenth part of it is settled or cultivated. Why do not the people moralize Congress to pass a law that no United States lands shall be sold at public sale until at least ten years have elapsed after their survey? This system of selling large quantities of land to men who hold it until the settlers around have made improvements, and thus enhance the value of the surrounding property, is a curse to the country, and no government professing to be Democratic ought to permit such a state of things to exist, because it benefits the rich speculator at the expense of the poor settler."

Right to a Guano Island.

The Emperor of Hayti, is said by the New York Times, to have granted to a merchant of Kingston, Jamaica, the right to the guano upon the Island of Navassa. Navassa it will be remembered is a paltry islet to the south of Aux Cayes, which, until recently was uninhabited. Some Americans discovering its value as a guano deposit, resorted thither under the auspices of Baltimore capitalists, and commenced loading the guano. Spaulding, learning this movement, dispatched some war vessels to the island, where were found a dozen Americans, and a score of mulattos and blacks, busily engaged in removing the deposits to a couple of vessels. The Haytian officers were politely received; and having protested against the American occupation and run up the imperial flag, sailed away some time ago with his dairy-maid to prosecute their labour. It is feared that when the King's speculator proceeds to take possession, backed by a Haytian force, trouble may ensue, resulting eventually in diplomatic difficulties with the government of the United States.

Dedication of the New Presbyterian Church at Greenwich, Prince William County, Va., July 31st, 1858.

Leaving the Potomac by the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, a pleasant ride of an hour and a half drops the traveller at Greenview Station, from whence a five-mile drive, over an excellent highway, winding within sight of the village of Buckland, brings him to the unpretending little settlement of Greenwich, where, time out of mind, the forefathers of the hamlet have maintained, through varying vicissitudes, the Presbyterian faith and form of worship.

The latter has been conducted for many years in an old log Church, the weekly occupancy of which has been alternately shared with great harmony by worshippers of other denominations in the neighborhood; but the inadequacy and discomfort of the time-honored building having become each winter more and more apparent, the Presbyterians determined to erect a Church for their own purposes, where their largely increasing numbers, under the able ministry of the Rev. John W. Pugh, could find accommodation every Sabbath in the year.

The foundation stone was laid in July, 1857, and now, on the edge of a grove of oaks, stands the new edifice, with unobtrusive shade on flank and rear, overlooking an expanse of great beauty, wide flanked by the hills of Fauquier and Loudoun as a background to the landscape.

The design of the building, furnished by Mr. Baldwin of Washington, were successfully carried to completion by Mr. John R. Spilman, of Warrenton. The structure is of brick, roofed with pointed slate. The order is Gothic—substantial buttresses stay the walls, and an airy spire surmounts the whole. Externally the building is coated with a compound of hydraulic cement and pigments, the result of which is a lawn color of agreeable effect among the forest foliage.

In the interior everything is suggestive of simplicity and convenience. The seats are of varnished pine, and the walls of native oak, and not being disfigured by bronze tracery, in front of the pulpit, supported by iron brackets, is a handsome marble communion table, for which, with the stool, the church is, we believe, indebted to the liberality of Messrs. Green & Bro., of Alexandria. The house is lit by eight large windows, of cylinder sash, and excludes the sun. Including a commodious gallery for servants, a comfortable sitting room is added for the use of the pastor, and twenty pews, which never four hundred, being nearly as many outside the doors and in groups about the windows—the interest of the services, and the beauty of the weather, having attracted a most respectable assemblage.

Among the numerous equipages which one after another appeared on the avenue scene, there was one which attracted our special notice more than all the rest. It was a wagon, capacious, well appointed, and drawn by a team of sleek oxen, covered with white sheets. As it moved leisurely up the hill toward the woods, we found it filled with the young ladies from the boarding school of the accomplished Misses M. of Kingwood. There was a dash of the oriental and picturesque—there was a picture which we would not have exchanged for the finest carriage and steeds from Broadway. And when the interesting group moved toward their way to the church door, following them with our eyes, said to think that such innocence and beauty should ever grow older, we offered an involuntary aspiration that their future might be hedged about by God's own hand, and the lures of a hollow world spread for them in vain.

But to the services of the day. These were opened in excellent taste, by that sublime hymn—"Before Jehovah's awful throne"—the grand old tune (there is but one such) ringing all the way to the choir, a fine exponent of Watts' idea of true psalmody.

After an eloquent discourse by the Rev. Dr. Dutton, of Charlottesville, from Psalm xxxviii, 2—"The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob"—the dedication address and invocation, solemnly giving over the edifice to the service of the true God, were pronounced by the pastor, Mr. Pugh.

The exercises were resumed after a recess, and continued on the following day, Saturday. An unabated interest being kept up to the last, the services, though one regret was furnished, in the absence of our valued friend and old correspondent, the Rev. T. B. Balch, whom we had hoped to meet, knowing him to have been for many years the staunch champion of the Presbyterian Church in the woods of Greenwich. He was detained, we understand, at Washington.

The cost of the Church and contemplated church-yard, are estimated at about \$3,000;—about which there had been previously subscribed \$2,800, and the subscriptions on the day of dedication amounting to something over \$400, the sum yet to be raised to free the Church from debt, is only \$400, which we doubt not will be contributed during the coming year.

We are requested to say, as already intimated, the doors of the Church are to be opened for divine worship every Sabbath day, at 11 o'clock, on and after Sunday, the 15th inst.

Mosquitoes.

The Scientific American describes the origin of these annoying insects as follows:

These pests of summer proceed from "animalcules," commonly termed the "wiggles." In a bowl of water placed in the summer's sun for a few days, a number of "wiggles" will be visible and will continue to increase as they reach three-sixteenths of an inch in length, remaining longer on the surface as they approach maturity, as if seeking to live on the influence derived from the two elements of air and water; finally they will assume a chrysalis form, and by an increased speed will elapse to the bottom, a few hours only will elapse when a short, black larva or hair will grow out on every side of each, and it assumes the form of a minute caterpillar. Its specific gravity being thus counteracted, it is wafted to the side of the bowl by the slightest breath of air. In a short time it will be hatched and escape, leaving its tiny house on the surface of the water. Any one who has had a cistern in the yard has doubtless observed the same effect every summer, although he may be ignorant of the beautiful and simple process of development. It is a pitcher of cistern or other water placed in a close room over night, from which all mosquitoes have been excluded, enough mosquitoes will be bred from it during the night to give any amount of trouble. The necessity of keeping yards and the surface of the ground near houses entirely free from stagnant water, in order to diminish the number of these "night birds," is evident.

Sir Fitzroy Kelly, British Attorney General, aged 61, has just scandalized the fashionable world of England, by avowing his marriage some time ago with his dairy-maid. The fact has been concealed until further concealment was impossible, the lady having presented him with a son and heir, to the intense disgust of his only child, by his first marriage—a daughter—who is herself married, and has a family.

Notes of the Outside Trip to Niagara.

As many of the readers of the Gazette have, as I know, talked much of making the trip to Niagara Falls, I have copied some hastily written notes of the journey, hoping they may prove interesting, and if not so, at least that they will be a guide to any who may make their first trip.

Leaving Alexandria on the steamer Geo. Page, at 12 o'clock, A. M. I was sorry to learn that Capt. Price was, from illness, compelled to leave his post for the time. But in his place, I found that the company had been fortunate enough to secure the services of Capt. Graham. Passing scenes familiar to most of our readers, between Washington and Baltimore, I arrived at the Floating Hotel in the latter city, an old established house familiar to Virginians, from the time of Belzohover, up to the present. It is now under the charge of Messrs. Clabaugh & Bro., and in point of accommodations, gentlemanly treatment, and good fare, second to no house in Baltimore. From the bellows that blows the milk punch cold, to John the Porter, you receive the greatest attention; as all seem to study the comfort of their guests. Wishing to pass over the route by day light next morning, I secured my ticket at the Calvert St. Station, at the low rate of \$13 to Niagara and return. At 8 o'clock, A. M., aboard the train at a good rate of speed; you have much grand scenery to feast the eye on—particularly along the banks of the Susquehanna River. At Harrisburg you pass the city, and the train is backed over the bridge (3,000 feet long) at slow speed giving you a fine view—stop 20 minutes. At this point, I met with my first accident. Leaving my new white hat under the last stop—with cap on I sallied out to get a snack. When I returned, to my horror, I found some miserable wretch had thrown a lot of Carpenters' tools on top of my beaver, and such a pressing no hat over had, though it was done with cold instead of hot iron.

Knowing it was no use to cry after split milk, I made the best of it, and soon forgot my troubles, in meditating on the silvery stream, and the grand fields of nature. At Williamsport, 175 miles from Baltimore, you pass on to the Williamsport and Elmira road, through the first wild country. 75 miles brings us to Elmira, 9 o'clock, P. M., taking a moonlight view of the quiet but beautiful village, having good quarters at the Haight Hotel, (a good house) in bed dreaming of those we left behind us. Much refreshed, in the morning at 6 o'clock, we take the New York and Erie Road to Jefferson, 22 miles, and at Jefferson the Elmira and Cananigua Road. On this route passing some grand scenery for a number of miles along the banks of Seneca Lake, the opposite side of the stream standing out in bold relief from the water as far back as the eye can reach. A regularly inclined grade closely dotted with the dwellings of the industrious farmers, whose lands seem laid off with as much care as a fancy garden. The farmers, I understood, pay great attention to the raising of barley, sowing the seeds and pocketing the harvest within 90 days—We now pass Penn Yan, another beautiful village, and proceed over the road at slow speed, way train stopping at the principal stations, giving you a fine view of the country. At Cananigua, 2 o'clock, P. M., 144 miles, making the route from Baltimore 422 miles, and whilst you pass over four roads you do not change cars; And now for Niagara. What must I say? The power of the Almighty has placed it before the reach of man's description. The finest picture that could emanate from the pencil of the artist would fail to give you the least conception of its awful grandeur.

Now on the American side, having just alighted from the cars. The noise of the different Porters, is drowned in the thunders of the Falls. But they are determined to be heard, and will almost drag you against your will to some "one horse" House. Listen to it, and on the American side take the Cataract House—on the Canada side the Clifton House. Almost every step you take you will find some one ready to guide you around at so much an hour. Others offering for sale specimens of all kinds, said to be from the Table rock. It is astonishing that there is any of the Table rock left—if you want to see it, go soon—keep cool, and listen not to any of them: buy a guide book at the hotel for 50 cts., and mark out your own course.

I was reminded of my boyhood days when I, with others, used to spin the teet-to-dum, having four sides; on a P. put down, A. M. N. none, I take up—they will commence to spin—it is P. put down your change—on the last spin it is a fall—you then have a change yourself, and after spinning it is N. none—when they kindly show you the cars, and let you go home. From the Falls to Buffalo 22 miles, fare 60 cts. No one should fail to visit the home of our Fillmore, for whom we battled, but could not win, as the Democrats had the top to spin at Buffalo. You will find everything in good order at the Clarendon Hotel, E. Kieckorff, Proprietor.

SNATS.

In South Natick, on Tuesday morning last, Mr. Nelson Travers, who had contracted to build a brick wall for a new house, and had dug to the depth of seventeen feet, began to lay part of the bricks about half-past eight o'clock, to be sunk as the well was dug deeper. He had worked but a short time, when the earth, which was of a sandy kind, fell upon him. It did not hurt him at first, but, being a powerful man, he succeeded in extricating himself, except one leg—His assistant, who had remained at the mouth of the well, then gave the alarm. The meeting house bell was rung, and in a short time almost every able-bodied man, and many ladies, came to his assistance. A headless cask was let down, with which Mr. Travers prevented any accumulation of sand upon him. The people set to work with a hearty good will, as many as could work to advantage, being relieved by fresh gangs at short periods.

A Man in a Well.

When he was almost extirpated, a second slide took place, and buried the man up to his mouth. But the work of liberation was pushed forward with vigor; the underpinning of the house, distant only a few feet, and an unfinished chimney, with the earth between them and the well, were removed, and the man was liberated about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, although about 15 minutes previously another slide had partially covered two or three of his liberators with sand. Through all these delays, Mr. Travers showed unflinching courage, giving directions to facilitate his release, and taking refreshment when it could be got to him. While his liberators, from above, were exerting their utmost efforts, he, from below, was extricating himself, he the cask, filled with earth in turn, could hardly be passed, and which was raised and lowered by a friend, thus aiding his liberation.

One of his most serious injuries was occasioned by the accidental fall of a tackle block upon his head. On the day following he was in a fair way of recovery, and would probably be about in a few days.—Boston Ad.